

Watauga Democrat.

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BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY JANUARY 1, 1906.

NO. 38.

Man wants but little here below—and he'll probably get it Christmas.

PROFESSIONAL.

L. D. LOWE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BANNER ELK, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of Watauga, Mitchell and adjoining counties. 7-6-'04

Todd & Ballou,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
JEFFERSON, N. C.
Will practice in all the courts. Special attention given to real estate law and collections. 6-15-'05.

F. A. LINNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BOONE, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of this and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims and all other business of a legal nature. 6-12-'05.

EDMUND JONES,

LAWYER—
LENOIR, N. C.—
Will Practice Regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1-'05.

J. C. FLETCHER,

Attorney At Law,
BOONE, N. C.—
Careful attention given to collections.

E. F. LOVILL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BOONE, N. C.—
Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care. 1-1-'04.

E. S. COFFEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BOONE, N. C.—
Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty. 1-1-'05.

DR. R. D. JENNINGS,

(RESIDENT DENTIST.)
BANNER ELK, N. C.—
Nothing but the best material used and all work done under a positive guarantee. Persons at a distance should notify me a few days in advance when they want work done. After March the 1st, I have arranged to be at the Blackburn House in Boone on each first Monday. Call on me. 1-28.

W. H. BOWER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LENOIR, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Caldwell, Watauga, Mitchell, Ashe and other surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to all legal matters entrusted to his care.

DR. J. M. HOGSHEAD,

Cancer Specialist,
BANNER'S ELK, N. C.
No Knife, No Burning Out.
Highest references and endorsements of prominent persons successfully treated in Va., Tenn. and N. C. Remember that there is no time too soon to get rid of a cancerous growth—no matter how small. Examination free, letters answered promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed.

A Mountain Christmas.

Up in the mountain region some queer things happen but certainly none queerer than one which occurred about a Christmas tree. Some years ago a well-to-do Welshman, Mr. D., moved into one of the wildest mountain counties, to take charge of some mining properties, his profession being that of mining engineer. He had several children and had built himself a very comfortable home. At that time there was not a turn-plow in that particular section, and he sent a hundred miles, down to South Carolina, after one. People told him that such a plow would ruin the country, and two men whom he requested to bring it to him came back without it, saying they really could not do such a thing. Then he sent one of his tenants, but the latter also returned empty handed. Finally he had to send his hired man, who brought back the plow. He could get no one to use the plow, and had to use it himself. It happened that that summer was very dry, and he made a great wheat crop, thanks to deep plowing, while his neighbors, who used only the little plows, which did not turn the earth but merely tickled it, made a failure of their wheat. The day before he began to use the plow a man called upon him and told him that he represented the people of that section and that the use of the plow would not be permitted. Mr. D. laughed at him and paid no more attention to his half threat. The very man who came as a committee called upon Mr. D. after the successful wheat raising and said he wanted a plow of the same kind, and offered to pay a fancy price for that of Mr. D.'s. The old gentleman tells another capital story, this one about a Christmas tree. The first year of his arrival he decided to have such a tree and sent to New York and got all sorts of decorations for it, as well as various gifts, and invited to be present Christmas eve seven neighboring families, the country then being then being quite sparsely settled, and being in close touch with the land occupied then and now by what is known as "The Eastern Band" of Cherokee Indians. The seven neighbors invited thought it their duty and privilege to invite other neighbors and instead of having 25 or 30 guests there were 60 to 75. The fame of the Christmas tree went abroad and the next Christmas, when he had another tree, the people fairly pouted in. The third year before three and four hundred came, most of them traveling long distances in their covered wagons, and bringing food and drink with them, the drink being the mountain corn whiskey. They prepared themselves to stay two or three days, which they did. Mr. D. was equal to the occasion, had a great tree and contrived to have some sort of a present for everybody, but found that he

let it be known that he would have no more Christmas trees as he could not stand the crowd. Some of whom were drunk and fighting. Imagine his surprise the next day when he was called upon by a committee which informed him that he must have a Christmas tree; that the neighborhood would not submit to his giving up the Christmas tree business and with this very plain language came a threat that if he did not have another tree damaged might be done to him and his property—in fact that his house might be burned. He is a man devoid of fear and so had the coolness to laugh at the committee, which retired rather discomfited. He did not have any more Christmas trees and no harm was done him. That was years ago, now a Christmas tree is no novelty in that section, certainly in the school houses and the Sunday schools, if not in many of the private homes.—Fred A. Olds.

Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of the Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church at Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption. A grand cure for diseased condition of throat and lungs. At all dealers; price 50c. and \$1. Trial bottles free.

It is said of the Longworth Roosevelt engagement that it is purely a love match. We believe it is. Only love of the most desperate nature could ever reconcile Miss Roosevelt to the thought of living in Cincinnati.—Pittsburg Post

NO OPIUM IN CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

There is not the least danger in giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to small children as it contains no opium or other harmful drug. It has established reputation of more than thirty years as the most successful medicine in use for colds, croup and whooping cough. It always cures and is pleasant to take. Children like it. Sold by all Dealers—Boone, N. C., and Blowing Rock Drug Co., Blowing Rock, N. C.

Just stop and think for a moment of the nerve Congressman Longworth must have had to develop when it became necessary to ask papa.—Chicago Record Herald.

Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash.; "I had a bitter battle with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won and cured my disease by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by all druggists, at 50c. a bottle. Try them today.

The Senate and House are still wrangling over their rights. With salaries, mileage-free speech and franks they have rights enough now to make them objects of admiration and envy.—Flash

Something to Look To,

Christmas is over and we can now turn our eyes to New Year, Easter, Summer, etc. Every lively, healthy person must have something to look forward to. Stagnation is the origin of blues, melancholia and a lot of things that are unpleasant. We hear a heap about the "star of hope." The youthful orators have lauded that star almost into oblivion. Nevertheless we are all so constituted that we must have something in prospect all the time to be truly happy.

Too many of us are content to draw pleasure from recollections of the past, no matter how good the experiences might have been. So as soon as the glamour and excitement of Christmas is over we unconsciously begin to cast our thoughts to the future and strive to find something that "is to be" that will suffice to fill us with happy anticipation.

We dream of the summer, of its flowers and sunshine. But when summer comes we at once launch into fancied dreams of winter, of sleigh riding and Santa Claus.

Thus we are constituted and knowing this proneness to be dissatisfied with pleasures at hand, we at once strive to determine what it is that we really have to look forward to.

To the school boy and girl it is commencement and a finale of examination pads and the reign of the grouchous, grouchy professor. To the business man it is a nice, long vacation at the beach or in the mountains. To the children it is the far off, bare foot season, or Easter and colored eggs.

In fact, we all, big and little rich and poor, have something to live for, something to look to, otherwise living would almost be a boring task. Christmas has gone and we got all there was in it. The happiest season of the year had lost none of its charm or pleasure, and now we all have something to live for, equally as enticing as the pleasures just past.—Ex.

KING OF ALL COUGH MEDICINES

Mr. E. G. Case, a mail carrier of Canton Center, Conn., who has been in the U. S. Service for about sixteen years, says: "We have tried many cough medicines for croup but Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is king of all and one to be relied upon every time. We also find it the best remedy for coughs and colds, given certain results and leaving no bad after effects. For sale by all Dealers—Boone, N. C., and Blowing Rock Drug Co., Blowing Rock, N. C."

Fitzsimmons in his forties is considered an old man; Theodore Roosevelt also in forties, is looked upon as quite a presidential youngster. There is a significant lesson in this of the duration of youth in brains as compared with the early senility of brute force.—Baltimore American.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Wm. D. Druggist
Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Is it a Nation of Toadies or Fools?

Some boss toady has come to the front with a suggestion that upon the marriage of Miss Alice Roosevelt to Mr. Longworth, the American people arrange by states to give her a magnificent present to be purchased by small contributions by all the people, nobody giving more than ten cents. The originator of this scheme estimates that the present purchased in that manner would aggregate in cost \$800,000 and that it would be a splendid token of national interest in the event. This idea was no doubt obtained from the old custom of taxing the people to provide a fortune for the King's daughter when she was married and was a tax long recognized as rightfully imposed. But we have moved far from that day and spirit and the suggestion to the American people in the twentieth century reads like a page taken from the history of feudalism when men were regarded as the chattels of royalty.

It is to be regarded that the fools and toadies cannot let Mr. Roosevelt's daughter marry like the daughter of Mr. John Smith, of Rhankatte. In Rhankatte the personal friends of the bride and the neighbors take a natural interest in her marriage, and will send suitable presents, and all the folks who can get in the little church will be there to see the ceremony. Let the friends and neighbors of Miss Roosevelt do likewise and let the balance of the American people wish her much happiness. But that's enough. The lucky man is worth sixteen million dollars, Miss Roosevelt's father is a rich man and the notion of a popular subscription for a national present would be as distasteful to them as it would be disgusting with folk of common sense.

This suggestion and the newer court custom at Washington prompts the question are we coming to be a nation of toadies and fools?

The next fool proposition will no doubt be a bill to release all the Longworth Roosevelt wedding presents from abroad of the tariff duties. The true protection theory would be to compel the Pope and others intending to send presents to buy them in America in order to protect American laborers against the pauper labor of Europe." But that applies only during campaigns.—News and Observer.

AGUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Russian journalism is bound to suffer for sometime owing to the fact that most of the competent newspaper men have been sent to Siberia.—Washington Star.

Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! In gratitude, it grew long and heavy, and with all the deep, rich color of early life. Sold in all parts of the world for sixty years.

"About one year ago I lost nearly all of my hair following an attack of measles. I was advised by a friend to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. I did so, and as a result I now have a beautiful head of hair."—Mrs. W. J. Brown, Menomonie Falls, Wis.



BANK STATEMENT.

Following is the report of the condition of the Watauga County Bank at Boone, N. C., in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business Nov. 9, 1905:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$19,599.41.
Overdrafts unsecured	76.24.
Banking house	800.00.
Furniture and fixtures	400.00.
Due from banks and banks	18,476.76.
Cash items	144.05.
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	499.67.
National bank notes and other U. S. Notes	1,348.00.
Total	\$41,344.13.

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock	\$10,000.00.
Undivided profits less current expenses and taxes paid	464.77.
Bills payable	2,335.80.
Deposits subject to check	28,337.16.
Cashier's cks outstanding	206.40.
Total	\$41,344.13.

State of North Carolina, Watauga county, ss: J. E. S. Coffey, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. S. Coffey, Cashier.
Correct—Attest, W. C. Coffey, W. L. Bryan, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 22nd day of Nov. 1905.
Thos. Bingham, C. S. C.

Even Aristotides by the very fame of his excellence wearied Athens. Mr. Odell cannot hope to escape the common fate, and he will not add to his reputation by putting personal pride and prowess before the welfare of the party of his professed devotion.—New York Tribune.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

